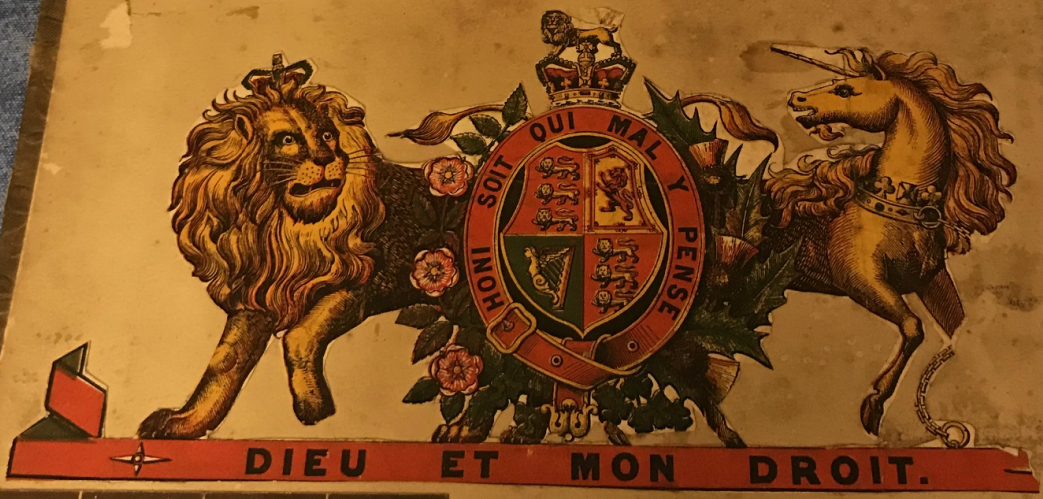
F. E. L. Wilkinson.

6th April 1874.



WINTER

Beneath my Cloak I feel
my poor heart beating
MY NEW CLOAK
UPPINGHAM
A MERRY CHRISTMAS & A HAPPY NEW YEAR

"Friendship is a silent gentleman that makes no parade: the true heart dances no lollipops on the tongue."

Flowers of Summer

Flowers are the true emblems of the least and sweetest enjoyments of this world, for, being moderately and cautiously used, they give a long time yield sweetness to the possessor of them; but if once he grasps them too strongly, or treats them, and neglects them, they quickly wither in our hands, and we loose the comfort of them.

THE LAYS OF CHILDHOOD.

The simple lays of childhood,
Sung on a mother's knee,
Oh! what a magic beauty
We ever round them see!
They cheer us up when sorrow
In after life comes on;
They picture in our fancy
Bright days for ever gone.

Old time will cloud and scatter
Remembrances most dear,
And cast youth's worshipped idols
Away, without a tear;
And time will dim the lustre
That shone round former days;
But ne'er will it diminish
The power of those dear lays.

Hear but the voice of childhood
Awake the well known song,
And with it, oh! what visions
Will o'er our spirit throng;
Bright mirrored in our fancy
We'll greet those scenes of pure,
And hear the much loved voices
Of friends who are no more.

We'll see our fondest mother
Embrace her darling child;
We'll hear a tender father
Speaking in accents mild;
We'll see assembled, smiling,
Around home's bright fireside,
Fond friends, who now are scattered
Far o'er the world's dark tide.

Jealousy violates confidence—involves a city—breaks wedlock—betrays friends and neighbours—nobody is good—and every one is either doing or designing them a mischief—its victim is either guilty or ill nature, and by reflection it thinks every one is either guilty or ill nature, and by reflection it thinks its own faults to be other men's; as he that is overrun with lumbago takes others to be gouty.—*Stray Thoughts.*

GO A HEAD MISS LUCY.

We should never divide from any man upon the difference between an orthodox or the pagan with his different creed, rather we should be glad that from which, within a few days, we may dismiss ourselves.

In love, the heavens themselves do guide the state; Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate.

Great deeds are great legacies, and work with wondrous usury. By what man has done, we learn

Oh, thou art all my art, and dost advance As high as learning, my rude ignorance.

Dublin Bay & Kingstown Harbour

Woman looks for a friend without imperfections and our faults, and we ought to love our friends in the manner.

We love ourselves with all our defects, and we love our friends in the same manner.

Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again; wisely improve the present. It is thine; go forth to meet the shadow of future, without fear and with a manly heart.

View from Killiney Hill

View from Killiney Hill

I'LL BLAME THEE NOT.

I'll blame thee not—for I can love
Another eye as bright as thine,
A form as fair, and ne'er regret
This worship at a faithless shrine.
I'll blame thee not—love fond and true
May still be won in beauty's bowers,
Though I may never dare again
To wear a wreath of fading flowers.

I'll blame thee not—for thoughts of love
And thee no more my bosom fill;
And of that dream there lingers scarce
One trace of its deep, burning thrill.

I'll blame thee not—I smile to see
The golden vision pass away,
When its bright tints a mask have been
To hide a heart of common clay.

I'll blame thee not—for I, perchance,
May learn the trick of gladness well,
And none shall mark upon my brow
A trace of joy or pain to tell.
I'll blame thee not—for I will care
N[illegible]re to bind a restive heart,
T[illegible] every joy my life can know
[illegible] with its passion-dream depart.

J. A. T.

SUISSE & TYROL 1

MARCHAND DE TAPIS
de Zell
(Tyrol)

chez AUBERT et Cie Place de

A Merry Christmas

A Christmas Wish
At Christmas time, thus may all meet
And meet in true affection gay,
The roughest words
their ears to greet
A merry, merry Christmas day.

A Christmas Wish
A Christmas from all sorrow free!
Dear I wish thee fervently!
Suisse & Tyrol 7
A Merry, Merry Christmas, dear.
JEUNE FILLE DE BR
Canton de Berne
A happy New Year
A jolly nice NEW YEAR to you.